

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday February 12th 1942

## WEDDING BELLS

HARRINGTON-EOLL

**At Fort William, Ontario, Saturday, January 17th at 12 o'clock noon, in Wesley United Church the marriage took place of Freda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Eoll to Robert Harrington only son of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Harrington of Lacombe, Alberta.**

The alter table was decorated with a basket of baby mums and snapdragons while ferns and greenery were banked on either side. White bows marked the guest pews.

Rev. F. E. H. James, minister of Wesley Church, officiated and Miss Mildred Gladd, A. T. C. M., played the wedding music. During the signing of the register Miss Mona Jaffray, well known Lakehead contralto soloist sang "Be cause".

The bride, whose father gave her in marriage, wore a gown of heavy silk satin. Her chapel veil was held in place with a coronet of white roses, and she carried a bouquet of delight roses, stevia and maidenhair fern. Her ornaments were a pearl pin which was worn by her mother, on her wedding day, and a string of small pearls.

Her attendant, Miss E. M. Uteith wore a floor length jacket frock of Spanish raisin taffeta. She wore a Juliet cap of forget-me-not blue velvet lace, and carried an arm bouquet of shell pink carnations.

The groomsman was the bride's brother, Mr. Kenneth Eoll, and the ushers were: F. E. Mason and Mr. V. B. Cork.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, where carnations, baby mums and snapdragons were used for decoration. The bride's cake was placed on a table covered with a handsome lace cloth where white tapers were used for lighting.

Mrs. F. E. Mason and Mrs. Kenneth Eoll acted as dining room hostesses.

The toast to the bride was proposed by Mr. G. W. MacKenzie and responded to by the groom.

Later the bride and bridegroom left by motor for Winnipeg and on their return took up residence in the Evans Block, Fort William. For travelling the bride wore a dress of rose English wool, a dark brown muskrat coat, a small brown jersey turban with rose feather crown, and matching accessories.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington have the best wishes of their many Chinook friends for a very happy married life.

## Price Ceiling Regulations to be Made Known Regularly

OTTAWA, Jan. 28—A plan to inform business men about price ceiling regulations by sending bulletins to all firms under licence to the War-time Prices and Trade Board is announced today.

"Every business which has already

applied for or obtained a War-time Prices and Trade Board licence is now on the mailing list to receive these business bulletins", explained C. R. Morphy, Director of Licensing. "As each new application for licence is received, the name of the applicant will which make it obligatory for every licence to be added."

Apart from the legal requirements, it is necessary to notify the Board after March 31 of any change in name, ownership, or character of his business within ten

days after such change, such notification will enable the War-time Prices and Trade Board to keep its mailing list for information up to date.

Every person who buys for resale sells or offers for sale any goods must obtain one under a previous Board licensing order. Farmers, gardeners, livestock and poultry producers, and obtain a War-time Prices and Trade Board licence, unless he has already fishermen need no licence unless buying for resale. Operators of private

boarding houses and employees of persons or firms themselves subject to licence are also exempt.

Don't forget the BIG NIGHT in Cereal Community Hall on Friday, February 20th.

Speakers reporting on U. F. A., U. F. C., C. C. F. at 8 p.m. Dance at 10

Mrs. Harron of Huzzar, who spent the past month with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Seeger returned to her home Tuesday.



## The Spirit of The Pioneer Mother Flames Anew Today

THINK BACK to the old days—when Canada was young.

Think of the high courage, the indomitable will of those pioneer women. Within the stockade or in the open field, they toiled—yes, fought—by the side of their men for the safeguarding of everything they held dear.

In the hearts of the women of Canada, this old spirit flames anew today! Gone are the heavy muskets, the log barricades—but the love of freedom, the stubborn resolve to win through at all costs—these things remain unchanged, unchangeable!

Grimly quenching their tears, mothers say "God bless you" to their fighting sons—everywhere young women are serving where duty calls—the women of Canada are bound together in one common cause.

In thousands of Canadian homes, women are revising their family budgets, planning new economies, making extra sacrifices—so that more and more money will be available for the purchase of Victory Bonds.

They know—these women of Canada—that every dollar loaned now means more tanks—more guns—more planes—more ships—more of everything which is needed to smash Hitlerism and bring Peace to all the family hearths of the world.

*Come on Canada!*

*Get Ready to Buy the New*

**WINSTORY BONDS**

National War Finance Committee, Ottawa, Canada

A43

## Fresh and Flaky!

Christie's Premium Soda Crackers are made of quality ingredients, baked with Christie's traditional care, and rushed to your store to assure dependable freshness. Get the economical 2-pound package. Serve with soups, salads, spreads—any food or beverage. And don't forget, Christie's Biscuits are always welcomed by the boys overseas.



## Christie's PREMIUM SODA CRACKERS

### Substitute Materials

As the war spreads to all parts of the world people are finding them selves more and more restricted in the variety of articles which they may purchase freely. The continent of Europe has been greatly affected in this regard, for as the Germans have extended their authority over the land, the economic blockade has of necessity been enforced by the Allied nations. Since the outbreak of hostilities, the people of England have experienced strict rationing of food, gasoline and fuel, and clothing. So far, on this continent, that aspect of the war has weighed lightly upon us. For some time now, housewives have assumed a voluntary, and very effective system of rationing bacon and other pork products. Last summer a voluntary system of rationing gasoline was introduced. That is now being put on a more strict basis, and rubber products and sugar have been added to the list of restricted articles. From the outset of the war we have found that metal products are increasingly scarce, and doubtless at time goes on we shall find more and more of a scarcity of articles which we are accustomed to purchase. In all that they have been asked to do, both in voluntary and enforced rationing, Canadians have co-operated cheerfully, and there is no doubt that any further restrictions which they are called upon to accept, will be met with in the same spirit. Premier Churchill has predicted that in 1943 there will be a gigantic Allied offensive, and when that time comes there is no doubt that Canadian industries will supply no small part of the necessary weapons. Thus we must expect that more and more raw materials will go into the war effort, while others will be cut off from us because of the curtailment of communication with the source of supply, with the result that we will find articles which we are accustomed to purchasing, disappearing gradually from the market.

#### Development Of Synthetic

An interesting aspect of the curtailment of the supplies of certain metals and other materials is the development of synthetic substances which can be used as substitutes. In Germany this method of overcoming shortages of basic materials has been used very extensively and we have heard stories of the ardent, if not wholly comfortable Nazi, who drinks synthetic coffee, walks on shoes of synthetic leather and wears suits of synthetic fabric. In this country we have several substitute materials which are being used increasingly to take the place of fabrics and metals no longer available. Rayon, a synthetic silk has been in common use for some time, and a newer substance, nylon, is now on the market and is widely used in place of silk.

Made from wood pulp, and coal tar products, the basis for these materials is plentiful in Canada, and with them at hand, the cutting off of silk imports from Japan will work no hardship here.

#### Uses Of Plastics

Another type of synthetic materials which are being widely used as substitutes for metal and other hard materials, are called plastics. Chemically developed from resins, which have their origin in certain plants, these materials have been found to be remarkably adaptable for many uses. They combine lightness with great durability and it is thought that they will become more and more common as their production develops. Already we are accustomed to seeing them in many household appliances such as door knobs, light switches and various other articles.

They are used successfully for certain airplane parts, which adds to their value at this time. It is interesting to note that Henry Ford has recently taken out a patent for a new type of automobile, with a body of plastic material. In the patent, Mr. Ford says: "The object of my invention is to provide a body construction in which plastic body parts are employed, not only for the doors and side-panels, but also for the roof, hood, and all exposed panels on the body." "Plastic parts," he continues, "have many advantages in that they produce a quiet body, may be molded to exact size, may be readily replaced in case of accident, and result in lighter construction." No doubt when the war is over, and many of these plastic materials are no longer needed in such quantity for airplane production, they will come into even more common use, and replace many of the articles we ordinarily use, bringing an improvement, because of the many desirable features they possess.

French Guiana's major product has been gold, which has been mined there since 1853.

Occupied Europe, observes the Edmonton Journal, is beginning to bite the hand that does not feed it.

## Don't Let Your Liver Make You an Invalid

"Constantly In Pain, Now A New Woman."



"Suffered For Years, Now Feels Grand."



People who are off colour say they're liverish or their liver is bad! Do you know how serious this is — that it may last a lifetime? Is your liver system poisoned and broken down? • Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It supplies energy to muscles, tissues and organs; unless your liver is healthy, it lacks this energy and becomes enfeebled — youth vanishes. Again your liver pours out bile to digest food. Get rid of constipation, indigestion and malnutrition to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order pain and disease set in — stop yourself from being poisoned with the wastes that decompose in your intestines. Nervous troubles and rheumatic pains are also poison to your system. Constipated stomach and kidneys can't work properly. The whole system is affected and you feel "run-down" — ready to catch every cold and other ailment, ready prey for sickness and disease.

Thousands of people are never sick, and live well, free from these miseries with "Improved Fruit-a-lives Liver Tablets." The liver is toning up, the other organs are getting rid of wastes, and the body is getting well. Today "Improved Fruit-a-lives" are Canada's largest selling liver tablets. They are good. Try them now. NOW! "Improved Fruit-a-lives" put you back on the road to lasting health — feel like a new person. 25¢, 50¢.

## The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.

By Alan Maurice Irwin

Last week the only reference made in this column to Army slang had a slight note of acidity. This week as Ed Wynn used to say "The programme is going to be different." For once the resurrection of Army slang from the dim mists of a peaceful past ties up very directly with a piece of news full of interest for the members of the Individual Citizen's Army and their army of relatives and friends.

The term is "square-pushing" and the news promised issue of a "walking out dress" to all Canadian "other ranks." Perhaps I should clarify "other ranks." This term means all soldier other than commissioned officers. It saves paper, which is a commendable war time economy, and it saves breath, a wise thing to do at any time. Well this term not available, it would be necessary to speak of "officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men." So the two-word substitution is an economy.

The relationship between the story of the new uniform and the slang term "square-pushing" is very close. In the piping times of peace—and I admit there are those who never asocial bairries with peace—the soldier was issued with two uniforms, one in which to train and fight, and the other, frequently variations of scarlet and blue or the dark green of rifle regiments, for walking out after the day's training was over. This "walking out" uniform in barracks was known as the "square-pushing" uniform, and although to-day a young soldier is perhaps not familiar with "square-pushing rig" as a colloquial definition the term does apply to him because by the middle of March he will be the proud possessor—or to revert to the piping times of peace—what we used to call a "best suit."

This new uniform consists of a smartly cut jacket and slacks, black low shoe of a lighter weight than the issued "ammunition boots" worn with battle dress, collars and tie and raincoat. In general appearance, although it is cut of the same weight of serge as were our jackets in the last war, it very closely resembles the jacket worn by officers even to the brass-buckled cloth belt, the breast pockets have the regulation Army pleat in them and there are patch pockets in the sides. This uniform, with which the "off parade" soldier is permitted to carry a "swagger stick," therefore becomes the modern equivalent of a square-pushing uniform.

With the aid of a copy of "Song and Sing of the British Soldier" 1914-1918, which is the personal property of a member of the staff of the Historical Sections of the Army in Ottawa, I have been able to locate several definitions of "square-pushing."

The term is first recorded in the 1880's as being current in garrison artillery units and its origin is thought to be derived from the fact that soldiers were frequently seen squatting, nose-down, as they pushed their perambulators around the "squares," then a frequent feature of townplanning. Later the term "square-pushing" according to the authority, was applied to a soldier going out in the evening "to court a particular girl or perhaps to find a mate." In 1914-15 this piece of Army slang was revived again to apply particularly to boots and, since members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force were amongst the best paid soldiers, it is quite likely that they were the principal purchasers of civilian boots to wear with their uniforms when off parade and attending social events, i.e., "square-pushing."

All of this becomes very apt once again as the new issue of "walking out dress" includes—something unheard of prior to A.D. 1914—to use the Ordnance term, "shoe black, low, leather, pairs one."

#### Italians Tired Of War

Depressed by the number of men they have lost in the African and Russian campaigns, the people of Italy are becoming weary of the war, according to reports reaching Lisbon, and many arrests have been made in Naples and Genoa.

**Any Port In Storm**

Three sergeants of a bomber force downed in Libya hid in caves and wadis or tents of friendly Arabs until they were rescued by advancing British troops. Besides large families of Arabs the tents also housed a collection of cows, goats, hens, a few cats and a multitude of insects.

## A FAMOUS BRAND

## Ogden's FINE CUT



Founded by the late A. E. Gross in 1888, the A-Seven Ranch near Nanton, Alberta, is famous to this day for the high-grade grass fed beef cattle which the ranch raises and ships all over Canada.

BRAND OF THE A-SEVEN RANCH

a7

## Commonwealth Air Training Plan

Graduates from No. 4 Service Flying Training School, Saskatoon, Sask., January 2, 1942 (pilots):

LAC John Mervyn Churchill, 338-11th St. E., Prince Albert, Sask.; LAC John Edward Charles Cuthbert Leask, Sask.; LAC James Ernest Bonne Gow, Athernethy, Sask.; LAC Douglas Creswell Haugman, Surbiton, Sask.; LAC Leonard James Hill, Imperial, Sask.; LAC Alvin M. McLean, Box 59, Kamloops, Sask.; LAC William George Horr, Calder, Sask.; LAC Charles Murray, Kerrobert, Sask.; LAC Elden Lloyd Nielsen, Carwood, Sask.; LAC Harry Orford, Frenchman, Sask.; LAC Marion Herbert Steiner, Laramie, Alta.; LAC Ronald Henry Springer, Davydown, Sask.; LAC Albert John Tyssowski, Verigin, Sask.; LAC George Alexander Vinish, Wakaw, Sask.; LAC Thomas Herbert Warne, Kennedy, Sask.

## SELECTED RECIPES

### HOT BREAKFAST BREAD

1½ cups all-purpose flour  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
½ teaspoon salt  
1 cup sugar  
½ cup Crown Syrup  
1 egg  
½ cup milk  
½ cup currants  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
1 tablespoon brown sugar

Temperature: 375 degrees F.

Time: 25 to 30 minutes.

METHOD: Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Cream shortening and add sugar, syrup and unbeaten egg. Beat thoroughly. Add flour mixture alternately with milk, stirring lightly. Pour into cake pan 9" x 12". Sprinkle with cinnamon and top with Mazola. Mix together the currants, cinnamon and brown sugar; sprinkle lightly over raw batter. Bake in moderate oven. Serve hot.

## Making Preparations

### Hilter Is Building Up Reserve Army For Spring Campaign

The London Daily Mail reported in a despatch from Madrid that Hitler had recalled all active divisions from France, Belgium and Holland to build up a reserve army for the Nazi spring campaign. Their places in the occupied zones have been taken over by garrison divisions of men over 40 and boys from 16 to 18, the newspaper said.

### For Armed Services

Laboratory equipment, operating tables, X-ray equipment, surgical instruments, anti-gas inhalation, stretchers, dental supplies and false teeth are a few of the medical supplies purchased by the department of munitions and supply for the armed services.

### She Read the Fancy Recipes,

Each one a tempting winner. Then dashed away in despair. Hens a few beans for dinner.

It costs \$1.60 a day to keep one of London's barrage balloons filled.

## SO YOU'RE GOING TO DO A PLAY?

### Casting The Play

The girls arrived two days ago and notice was posted at once giving time and place for reading tryouts. I thought we might cast Ronald McDonald as the title character for Breakfast. It is a roaring comedy and I thought might be well worth the royalty of five dollars we will have to pay for it.

The group have arrived. Five girls two boys and one did not play, but we are dropping a great deal of it as Welsh dialect is very hard to carry through a 30-minute play. Just a stray phrase has been left in, and I hope to give the atmosphere. As I look over the group I feel that Carol may have the best voice and give the best interpretation of words but Marion or Helen certainly have the siren song in their voices. So here we sit, waiting tentatively. After a page or two, I stop reading and some notes in my book on their appearance, the reading, and changed their parts. This time Nan was asked to read the lead with Francis as the gossiping neighbor who has just dropped in. The boy sitting next to me is the son of one of the men's parts. And so it goes, until we have read the play through. Then I ask if there is any special part that anyone wishes to try out for again. There is which is good. I weigh the physical equipment that each player has, against their ability to read, taking into consideration their ability to do good heat, hand work, and select the cast as follows:

Marion, for the lead, as Mrs. Jones. She is a heavy part, and she looks the way this woman should look. Marion has always had difficulty with lines, but I think she has a chance. This play is a festival number and I will know in a month if she is going to make good. If Marion doesn't, well, Carol will be delighted to have the part. She is not a good job, but won't look the part a man. Marion would have. Nan is the little old gossiping neighbor with the limp. Nan is petit and dark and has a sweet, carrying voice. Her to be Marion, I will have to teach her to turn on laughs like water from a tap, but we have at least three and a half months to do that. The part of the maid will thin boy with the mild voice will be the patient hempecked husband who falls asleep during the argument and ends up being Moses Herbert who has a passion for his wife and gets into fresh difficulties, getting out of last night's difficulties.

I almost lost a good member of my class last year a year ago by not letting them continue on for festival work, and then asked Anne to be a homey, downtrodden wife who was the mother of seven children. Now I am using the phone, the telephone, Anne, and everyone laughs because they understand that it is physical requirements that I consider first, then teach voice requirements if necessary.

We are following the rehearsals of this play "Breakfast" for the rest of this series. You may watch festival results in the spring and judge for yourself. Do not be afraid of the outcome. I don't mean to because other directors may be better teachers and better workers than we are. Here's hoping, however. Till next week, — Mary Ellen Burgess, Box 326, Regina.

### Honored Duke Of Connaught

Stockholm advises said that the Swedish court went into mourning for six days for the Duke of Connaught, last surviving son of Queen Victoria. The Duke was closely connected with the royal house of Sweden, his daughter, the late Princess Margaret, having married Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus in 1905. She died in 1920.

### ITCH STOPPED

in a Jiffy — or Money Back

For quick relief from itching of eczema, pimples, abscesses, ringworm, scabies, insect bites, etc., caused by spells of constipation. Try ALL-BRAN. It effectively blends a camphorized oil with a powerful laxative. Itching, scabies, boils, pimples, etc., are gone in 3 days — guaranteed or money back. Ask your druggist for D.D.D. REGULAR.

### Put To New Use

The British Automatic Company is turning over to the iron and steel scrap drive 3,000 penny slot machines which in peacetime used to contain cigarettes, chocolates, and other small articles. The machines will provide 250 tons of steel, cast iron and aluminum.

A friend is one who feels it his duty to tell you things that will make you unhappy.

Canadian territory extends over 84 degrees of longitude and 48 degrees of latitude.

It costs \$1.60 a day to keep one of London's barrage balloons filled.

## NO MORE PILLS AND POWDERS FOR US..WE'VE DISCOVERED ALL-BRAN!

Says Mrs. William Brady, Parry, Ontario: "We have no more use for harsh cathartics! When we found out about ALL-BRAN we knew we'd never go back to pills or soap again."

Try KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. It's the "Better Way!"

Why don't you buy KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN? Try ALL-BRAN's

"Better Way" to correct the cause of constipation due to lack of the right kind of "bulk" in your diet. But remember, ALL-BRAN doesn't work like soap. It takes time. ALL-BRAN is a grower's product, in two convenient size packages, or ask for the individual serving package at restaurants. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.



SERVES TEN DAILY NEEDS

Mentholatum brings delightful relief for ten daily needs:

1. Head Colds. 2. Superficial Burns.

3. Minor Cuts. 4. Nasal Irritation.

5. Skin Irritation. 6. Cracked Lips.

7. Scratches and Bruises.

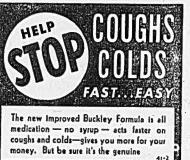
8. Itchy Nails. 9. Stuffy Nose.

10. Chapped Skin.

At your druggist, jars or tubes 30c. A3

**MENTHOLATUM**

Gives COMFORT Daily



The new Improved BUCKLEY'S is all medicine — no syrup — acts faster on coughs and colds — gives you more energy. But be sure it's the genuine BUCKLEY'S.

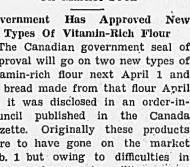
**BUCKLEY'S MIXTURES**



Relieves distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Lady E. P. Wilson's Vegetable Remedy relieves monthly pain but also weak, nervous feelings due to muscle tension. Helps build up resistance against distress of "difficult days" made in Canada.

On Market Soon



And wives, may be suffering from irritable, cross, sour, sullen, sardonic, grumpy husbands, caused by spells of constipation. Try ALL-BRAN. It effectively blends a camphorized oil with a powerful laxative.

Itching, scabies, boils, pimples, etc., are gone in 3 days — guaranteed or money back. Ask your druggist for D.D.D. REGULAR.

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The British Automatic Company is turning over to the iron and steel scrap drive 3,000 penny slot machines which in peacetime used to contain cigarettes, chocolates, and other small articles. The machines will provide 250 tons of steel, cast iron and aluminum.

A friend is one who feels it his duty to tell you things that will make you unhappy.

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**With ROYAL,  
bread is fine and light  
Results are  
always SURE—  
An airtight wrapper  
guards each cake  
And keeps it  
fresh and pure**

MADE IN CANADA

**FULL STRENGTH**

**FINE COLOURED PICTURES  
FREE FOR CROWN BRAND  
SYRUP LABELS**

**BRITAIN'S FIGHTING  
PLANES AND WARSHIPS**

On attractive 8½ x 10½ mounts, each with a description of the War machine portrayed.

Every true Canadian will prize them

"Beaufort" Bomber, "Flying Fortress", "Hurricane", "Tomahawk", "Spitfire", "Typhoon", "Dove", "Dive Bomber", "Sunderland Flying Boat", H.M.S. "Rodney", "Hood", "Waspire", "Repulse", "Royal Navy", "Cruiser", "Liberator", "Argus", H.M.S. "Amesbury", Motor Torpedo Boat and many more.

For each picture desired, send a complete "CROWN BRAND" label, with your name and address and the name of the picture you want. Send to: CROWN BRAND SYRUP, The Canada Starch Company Ltd., P.O. Box 217, Winnipeg, Man.

**CROWN BRAND  
SYRUP**

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED

**"ALL THAT  
GLITTERS"**

— By —

ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

What has gone before: Tamar has visited the mine workings on the old plantation to tell her father which man is his half-owner of the place. As she is about to leave her house bolts and she is thrown violently. When she recovers from the blow, she finds herself unfastened and left to feel by Christopher Sande, the young mining engineer. Sande volunteers to take her home in his car. On the way they decide to see how the native squatters live and how they earn an existence by washing gold from the nearby streams. Sande feels a sudden desire to take her into his arms. On their arrival home she invites him to stay for lunch.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Tamar had her first misgivings of Major Towne when they were sitting at the luncheon table in the big square dining room at Shadwell.

Her father at the head, she at the foot, Christopher Sande and the Major opposite each other. Phoebe had called in one of her daughters to help with the serving and Melisse carried off her new duties with a pompous dignity that amused Tamar.

They were almost through the first course of the excellent meal that Phoebe had cooked when Tamar made her discovery. The first time she had seen the Major she had not had a chance to learn much about him. Dinner conversation two nights before had leaned toward the desultory fashion of generalities that strangers are likely to discuss rather than business at the table.

To-day Tamar wondered why she had not noticed these things earlier. The Major had a way of looking at you suddenly, disconcertingly, as though seeing you for the first time, although while he was speaking he kept his eyes lowered to his plate. It gave Tamar an odd feeling as though he did not want to look you straight in the eye, even as though there might be something furtive in his dealings.

The time was short, so that business had to be discussed at to-day's table. "Isn't it strange that this document would not come to light until at this particular time?" the Major asked without previous warning of any doubts he might have entertained about its authenticity.

Tamar saw her father's face go

white. His voice was suddenly like steel as he answered: "Major Towne, I must admit that it may look a little strange to you. But all of the papers found in my father's desk and safe were not gone through as carefully as they might have been. There was no need for it. I had worked with him and knew the state of his financial affairs."

"With my own hands I placed that packet of documents in the trunk with other inconsequential papers. The Cricket Hill lay idle for 15 years. I'd never entertained a thought of mining it until a few years ago, and then just as I had a chance to borrow money for the equipment the bank which was lending it to me closed its doors almost overnight."

"Isn't it a bit queer that you had not thought of these papers when I first mentioned leasing the mine?"

"Perhaps it may seem queer to you. But we've always taken the gold about Tahlaheka as a matter of course. You know it's something to dream about. Why one of our roads, a 12-mile stretch, is made with that assayed \$2 per ton. It's worth at rough calculations \$50,000. This is in the heart of one of the oldest gold fields in America. Even when you offered to lease the mine and start operating it, I didn't get excited. I've seen too much gold in my lifetime to become excited over it."

Major Towne gave him one of his exasperating direct glances. "I'll never be able to understand it. The Calhoun mine produced enough to interest its owner. I hear he took a thousand dollars a day from it. What happened that these mines have remained idle all these years?"

Tamar felt anger rising within her. She spoke before she thought. "Perhaps because we think of other things in life besides money, Major Towne. And partly because other

gold fields called to adventurous men. Now as far as the paper I found this morning is concerned I'd like for you to come with me to the library."

She rose and the three men followed. They climbed the stairs together. The old trunk still stood there where she had left it, on the newspapers to protect the rug beneath. In neat piles stood the other things she had removed from it this morning.

Tamar had changed into a white sports dress for lunch and as she started to sink down beside the trunk her father took her arm. "Wait, Tamar, you'll soil your pretty dress. What is it you want?"

"To show the Major some of grandfather's writing on other papers."

Her father reached for several packets and pulling the one to be compared from his pocket, he crossed to the window for better light. "If you'll examine these closely you'll see that the flourishing scrawl of that generation is the same."

Sande stood beside the Major and looked uncomprehendingly over his shoulder. To him there was no doubt. Also he thought the Major was playing a poor game of cards even to pretend that he doubted finding of the paper. He looked back at the girl who stood under the light. He saw the anger in her eyes and the flush on her cheeks.

"Well," began the Major, "do look the same," he admitted slowly.

"If you'll look at the paper closely you'll see the name Sheridan & Sheridan. That means there is probably a duplicate filed somewhere in the dusty files of that law office downtown. Shall we go see?"

Christopher Sande thought of the incredulity of all that had happened to allow this paper to lie in dust unnoticed all of these years. Any place that he could think of, the papers had been rated with a fine-toothed comb to find possibility of increasing the wealth of the inherited estate.

Major Towne made a movement toward the library door. "I'm not necessary," he said. "Of course, I can see that the writing is the same, but perhaps for—"

"I wouldn't think of doing anything before we check on it," Knox Randolph interposed quickly. "Come with us, Tamar. I think we'll need your signatures on the new contract. And as a matter of fact, I believe that we'll have some legal advantage with the Sheridans."

In the clear look that her father gave her, while they walked down the stairs and the quick pressure of his hand, she knew that he was looking toward her future as well as that of the future of Shadwell and all that it meant to them.

The Major said, "Let's go in my car."

Then they rolled down the drive to the entrance which led out to the highway. The midday heat lay about them, the pavement looked blistering hot in the sun.

Tamar and Christopher sat in the back seat and were silent all of the way into town. Just as they left the car he said, "I'm awfully pleased for you that you are part owner of the Cricket Hill. It will give my work there an added pleasure. You must by all means come and see how we're getting along from time to time."

She smiled at him but said frankly as they followed the men: "I don't know anything about it. Your judgment is far better than mine, the Major's or Dad's."

As they walked past the side entrance of the bank building Tamar caught sight of Ransome Todd, who was crossing the lobby toward his office. "Excuse me a moment, won't you, I'll follow you." Without waiting, she darted into the side door and

## DOES YOUR NOSE CLOG AT NIGHT? DO THIS

Put 2 pinches Vicks Va-Tro-Nol up each nostril: (1) Soothes irritation; (2) Helps open nasal passages, clearing nose; (3) Prevents nasal congestion.

### VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

caught Ransome just as he sat down.

He whirled in amazement, getting to his feet. "What is it, Tam?" You look awfully excited!" He pulled up a chair for her. "This is an unexpected pleasure." He assumed his most executive air and asked: "What can I do for you, Miss Randolph?"

Tamar smiled at him happily and Ransome realized that they were now back on their old companionship basis. That was better than no basis at all, he reminded himself sharply; as his memory told him that he had decided yesterday that he no longer wanted to be only a companion to her.

Tamar said: "You've never guess, Ran. It's just like one of our old dramas coming true. I'll set the scene and you try. This morning we brought Grandfather's old musty trunk down from the attic," she paused melodramatically.

He leaned forward eagerly. "Yes, yes, go on!"

"The hinges were rusted almost apart, and the lid fell off as I opened it."

"Yeah, I remember. One day while you had to go downstairs for something for Phoebe, I tried to open it. One of them was broken. I felt guilty as sin for two weeks. But there wasn't anything inside but papers and dusty legal envelopes."

"What did you expect to find?"

"The family jewels, of course, countless hours of them, shining there in the dim recesses of the old treasure chest!" He laughed unrestrainedly. "What did we always expect to find when we went treasure hunting, Tam?"

She laughed, too, and Miss Edie, who opened the door suddenly with her hands full of papers, backed out without letting them know she had entered his office.

"Well, I'll have to hurry, because we have to check on it," Knox Randolph interposed quickly. "Come with us, Tamar. I think we'll need your signatures on the new contract. And as a matter of fact, I believe that we'll have some legal advantage with the Sheridans."

In the clear look that her father gave her, while they walked down the stairs and the quick pressure of his hand, she knew that he was looking toward her future as well as that of the future of Shadwell and all that it meant to them.

The Major said, "Let's go in my car."

Then they rolled down the drive to the entrance which led out to the highway. The midday heat lay about them, the pavement looked blistering hot in the sun.

Tamar and Christopher sat in the back seat and were silent all of the way into town. Just as they left the car he said, "I'm awfully pleased for you that you are part owner of the Cricket Hill. It will give my work there an added pleasure. You must by all means come and see how we're getting along from time to time."

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### Mutual Consideration

War Seems To Have Increased Kindness Of British People

People are kind and considerate. I am always noticing this on the frequent railway journeys I make, which because of the various wartime restrictions usually are very irksome. People are tired, but somehow they do not lose temper and they are wonderfully decent and civilized to each other. The war has increased, not decreased, their mutual consideration.

Though the enemy is far more cruel and vicious than he was in the last war, our people show no trace of a hysterical, revengeful spirit. (They have even been charged with showing too little of it—and what a compliment that is!) They do not howl and scream for vengeance. They do not lose their heads over either defeat or victory. The mere intoxication of war seems to have passed them by. They are now, on the whole, a sober, thoughtful people, a trifle grim beneath the easy humor.

In all this, then, there is no trace whatever of that deterioration associated with wars. Where there have been changes they are improvements. I would much rather live with these people than the people of Britain in 1938—J. B. Priestley in Overseas News Agency.

### HOME SERVICE

AN "OLD LOOK" MAY MEAN YOU NEED MORE VITAMINS



Skin Nerves Show Vitamin Lack

A tragedy once—to look into your mirror and see a haggard, old-looking skin, face an old-looking skin.

To-day we know better. You may only lack vitamins. Instead of saying farewell to youth and beauty, you can add years to them.

Though all the vitamins are necessary for health, you must be sure to have enough B1 if you'd have steady nerves and youthful vitality. You must eat lots of B1 in whole wheat bread, peas and beans, pork and liver.

For a healthy skin you must be sure of enough Vitamin G. A serious deficiency shows itself in skin abrasions. For lots of G eat green leafy vegetables, eggs, milk and meat.

All these foods are ordinary ones as you see. You can easily get enough of them. Eat your foods containing vitamins A and C. For D, sunlight and cod-liver oil are the best sources, though eggs, butter, fatty fish have lots of D. Your vitamin-high diet for beauty and health may cost no more than a vitamin-poor one—and may be more inviting!

Our 32-page booklet gives vitamin information every food, taste, vitamin-rich menus. Tells vitamins for adults, children; how to keep vitamins in cooking.

Send 15¢ in coins for your copy of "Vitamin To Keep You Fit" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg newspaper union, 173 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available for 15¢ each:

112—"Public Speaking Self-Taught".

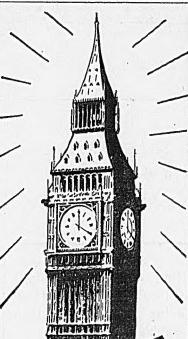
118—"Good Table Manners".

110—"Hand-Made Gift Novelties".

129—"Dreaming of Dreams".

130—"Life Begins at Forty".

160—"Planning and Budgeting Wedding".



### Volunteer Craft

Motor Boat On Thames Manned By An Over-Aged Crew

The motor yacht Titmouse, veteran of the heaviest air attacks on the Port of London, has the most varied crew of any of the Thames River Emergency Service vessels.

The skipper, tall, robust, 80-year-old George Terrell, went to sea as a youngster and then took up an industrial career. He served as M.P. for 13 years. When war broke out he joined the Home Guard, but he transferred to the River Home Guard and was made a commander.

The Titmouse is the only craft of the river service manned entirely by volunteers, all recruited by Terrell. The crew includes lawyers, a dentist, chartered accountants, engineers, business men, and an amateur mariner who is also a Trinity House pilot.

Although crew members are all over military age, they do 24 hours' duty at a stretch once a week. They find their own uniforms, feed themselves, and so cost the country nothing.

Two of the crews have been commanded by the chairman of the Port of London Authority for their work during heavy raids, during which casualties were run to hospital ships.

Bamboo plants reach a height of 40 feet or more.

240



### 30 DAYS LATER -

I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER SINCE I SWITCHED TO POSTUM...WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA?

TEACHER TOLD US AT SCHOOL WE SHOULD NEVER DRINK COFFEE AND TEA AND THEN WE WOULDN'T HAVE CAFFEINE-NERVES...BESIDES, I LIKE POSTUM



18 FOR 20c.

Instant POSTUM  
A CEREAL BEVERAGE  
There's Reason  
Makes 100 Cups

18 FOR 20c.

18 FOR 20c.</

FOR SALE — Second-hand Kitchen Range.

Apply to Mrs. Lee

Curling started on Monday with a local Bonspiel, 8 rinks competing. Results will be in next week's issue.

Mrs Shepplet, Sylvia and Paul spent a week with relatives at Red Deer.

## VICTORY LOAN COMMITTEE

Do not wait to be asked to subscribe to the Victory Loan. Assist the Committee by going to them and stating your requirements.

The Committee for Chinook and district:

Mr. E. H. Tarrant, Secretary, C.N.R.

Mr. Geo. Aitken, Acadia Produce

Mr. W. S. Warren, Postmaster

Lets go over the top with our quota.

## PRICE CEILING BULLETINS

The biggest "information" job ever tackled in Canada is about to begin. Heads of all licensed businesses in the Dominion are to be placed on the mailing list of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, to receive bulletins from time to time, giving official information of how price ceilings affect their particular business. As each application for a license comes in, the name is placed on the mailing list.

Practically every businessman except farmers, gardeners, livestock and poultry producers (unless they buy for resale) and operators of private boarding houses must have a license to remain in business after March 31st. Licenses are free. Application forms can be obtained from the Regional Director of Licensing, 225 Tegler Building, Edmonton.

## TRAVEL BARGAIN

CHINOOK

CALGARY

**\$5.55**  
RETURN

Low fares also from stations between St. Albert and Norfolk, Endiang and Dowling.

Good Going:

FEBRUARY 17 and 18

Returning:

Leave Calgary up to and including FEBRUARY 24.

W42-86



## CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our many friends and neighbors of the Village of Chinook, for kindness shown during our recent sad bereavement. Also for the floral tributes from Mr. and Mrs. P. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gallagher and the Village.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson

## OBITUARY

### MR. GEORGE HUGGARD

Believed to have been thrown from a wagon load of coal Saturday afternoon when his team ran away. Mr. Geo. Huggard, 50, of Airdrie, formerly of Chinook received injuries which resulted in his death in the Holy Cross Hospital yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Huggard was found unconscious at the gate of his farm, seven miles east of Airdrie, Saturday evening, when a search was started after he failed to return from the town. He had gone with a wagon and team to get a load of coal.

Funeral services were held at the Jacques Funeral Chapel at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon with Rev. E. Melville Aitken officiating. Burial in Queen's Park cemetery.

Mr. Huggard was born in Calgary, the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Huggard who settled in Alberta in 1887. Mrs. Nel on Murray formerly of Chinook was a sister. Deceased was a nephew of Messrs. A. and G. Aitken of Vancouver.

The Chinook School will hold a Progressive game party in aid of the Red Cross on Saturday, Feb. 14th, at 8:30 p.m. A charge of 35 cents will be made. Everyone welcome.

The Ladies Aid Club met on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Jas. Aitken. Hours were shared by Mrs. Weston and Mrs. Aitken. The Club will meet with Mrs. L. Robinson.

A VICTORY BOND is the promise of the Dominion of Canada to repay in cash the full face value of the Bond at the time stipulated, with half-yearly interest at the rate of 3% per annum until maturity.

A Victory Bond is the safest investment in Canada. The entire resources of the Dominion stand behind it.

A Victory Bond is an asset more readily converted into cash than any other security.

National War Finance Committee, Ottawa, Canada

GET READY TO BUY

*The New* VICTORY BONDS

A40

